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Volume 18 Number 3

W. J. Lemke, editor

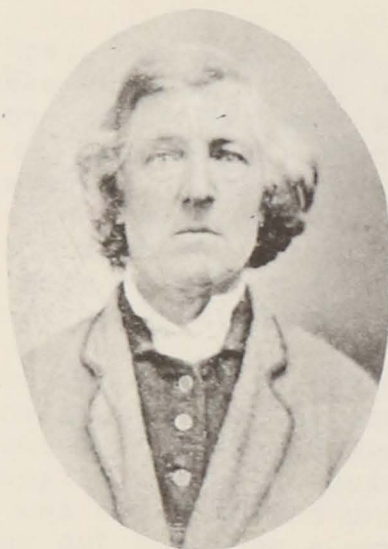
August, 1968



John Thomas Hutchens



Joseph F. Quillin



William B. Fine



Peter Mankins Sr.

Rachel Bracken
Lewis MankinsUNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS
LIBRARY**RELATED FAMILIES**

of

WASHINGTON COUNTY PIONEERS

SEE COVER STORY

FLASHBACK

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Volume 18, Number 3

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RELATED FAMILIES OF WASHINGTON COUNTY PIONEERS

(Our Cover Story)

By a rare coincidence, your Society has, within recent weeks, been able to gather the pictures of the Washington County pioneers shown on the cover of this Flashback. The five persons are typical of the families who came to Washington County before the Civil War; all more than 100 years ago, and some almost before the land was opened for permanent settlement. The Mankins, Lewis, Quillin, Hutchens and Fine families were strong, vigorous, and influential in the development of the area. And related, one with another, either by blood or marriage.

The pictures came from Mrs. Louallen Fine, Malcolm H. Hudson, and a generous lady who asks that we do not use her name--she is a descendant of more than one of these families, a member of our Society, and a collector of genealogical facts; she has "boxes and boxes of Fine-Mankins material." Mrs. Louallen Fine--her husband is from the Hutchens-Fine families--has contributed much to the Society with research and writings about these families. The Fine and Hutchens families were related not only one to the other but also to the Quillins and the Mankinses.

We had little knowledge of the Quillins until a descendant, Malcolm H. Hudson, set about collecting family genealogy and stories of their experiences. He ended up with a 300-page book, prepared for his relatives; and a copy in the Fayetteville Public Library. But Mr. Hudson's genealogy was too detailed and too bulky for wide distribution. So now he has put together a manuscript, soon to be No. 55 in the Booklet series, Washington County Historical Society. It deals with the "Quillins and Allied Families of Washington County." This includes the Hutchens and the Fines, and through them, the Mankins connection. (See announcement on another page.)

Of those pictured on the cover, Peter Mankins, Sr. and his wife, Rachel Bracken Lewis Mankins, perhaps had more family connections and were involved more deeply in Washington County History than the others. This was mainly because Peter Mankins lived to be more than 111 years old; and Rachel Mankins, by her two marriages, 1st to Zachariah Lewis and 2nd to Peter Mankins, was the mother of fourteen children.

Peter Mankins was born in Maryland, and lived also in Delaware and North Carolina; the Lewises and Brackens were in North Carolina. Peter and Rachel were married in 1803, and lived in Kentucky and Illinois before coming to Washington County, Arkansas. J. H. Van Hoose, a Lewis descendant, and stepson of Peter Mankins told the story in 1891 of his journey 52 years before, from Paintsville, Kentucky to Van Buren, Arkansas by water and overland to Fayetteville, nearly a month's journey, "at last arriving at my grandfather, Peter Mankins' home, June 15, 1838."

Then we hear from a sixth-generation descendant of Peter Mankins who lives in Chicago. She is Ouida Hunter Harkreader. Her mother is Mrs. G. V. Hunter; her grandmother was Mary Lucy Josephine Ballard, daughter of Rachel Mankins, who was the daughter of Peter Mankins, Jr. Mrs. Harkreader sent us a photocopy of a page from the Journals of the Virginia House of Burgesses which carries a report of the session of October 28, 1710, in which Zachary Lewis is mentioned in connection with a petition; reference is made in the same session to a Thomas Ballard and a Francis Ballard. Could be that these names are related to the Lewis ancestors, although the time is near 100 years too early to concern the Rachel Bracken Lewis Mankins on our cover.

Mrs. Harkreader tells the story of the time Peter Mankins was taken captive and held for three days in an effort to get information about enemy troops. The women and children of the family were all "worried to death about the old man," but he was let go; his version was that "they would never have gotten anything out of me." (Peter Mankins must have been about 90 years old in that Civil War period.)

Of the other cover page subjects, William B. Fine was born in Alabama in 1816. He lived at Carter's Store, on Middle Fork of White River in Washington County, and had a family of ten children. His wife (picture on another page) was the former Millie Mankins, b. 1817 in Floyd County, Kentucky. Jonathan Fine, pictured on an inside page with his wife Rachel--who was a Mankins--makes another tie between the families.

John Thomas Hutchens was the son of James and Sarah (Paris) Hutchens. John came with his family from Virginia by way of Christian County, Illinois, and settled in the War Eagle river country. His mother was a descendant of the Paris family, about which we have several stories, assembled by M. H. Hudson. But in Arkansas the young John Hutchens met Diana Jane Quillin. They were married in 1860 and were involved in many an adventure during the time of the Civil War. John enlisted in Company C, 34th Infantry, C S A at Fayetteville. Jane, at home, had the experience of driving off a party of bushwhackers, but not before they had done away with most of her livestock and food supplies.

Joseph Quillin, brother-in-law of John T. Hutchens, and brother of Diana Jane, was another centenarian, living some days past his 100th birthday. An active and vivid man, confederate veteran, and a man of many business enterprises in Arkansas, Texas and Oklahoma. In his later years he retired in eastern Washington County.

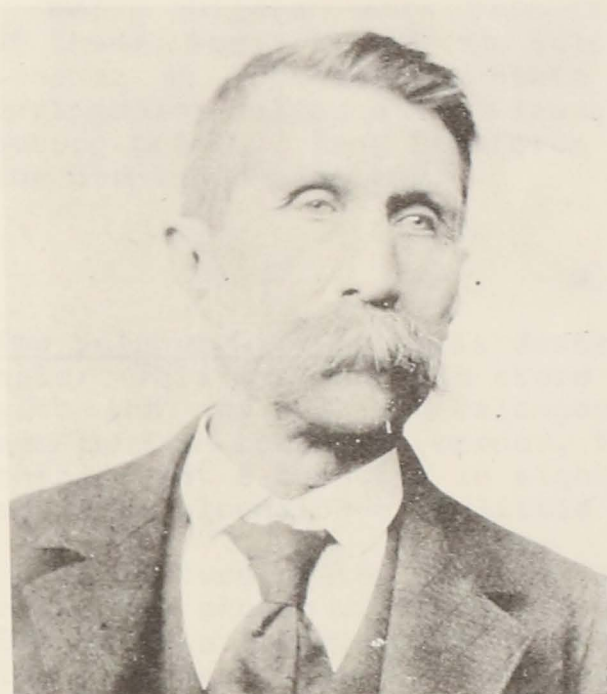


At left:

Mrs. William B. Fine—she was Millie Mankins, born July 10, 1816. (William Fine pictured on cover.)

At right:

Jonathan Fine and wife — she was Rachel Mankins. (Picture from Mrs. Louallen Fine, Lincoln, Ark).



At left:

Rev. Johnson Crawford
(See Frank McConnell story, this issue).

REVEREND JOHNSON CRAWFORD
(Picture on another page)

by F. M. McConnell

Johnson Crawford, born July 9, 1843, was another of the folks who helped to make history in the White River country, along the West Fork, and other parts of Washington County. He was ordained a minister of the Missionary Baptist church at West Fork. His credentials were signed by Riley Jones and J. C. Renfrow, elders, and Madison Painter, deacon, on June 3, 1884. Later he served churches at Sulphur City, Mount Zion, Mount Salem, among others. He also established the first store at Sulphur City in 1876--before his ordination. He also owned a large farm. He was a Confederate veteran, having fought at the battle of Prairie Grove, where his hatband was cut in two by a bullet.

Many Crawfords lived in Washington County. Johnson Crawford was a grandson of John Crawford who came from Virginia to Lawrence County, Arkansas. The story goes that John went hunting one spring morning--and never returned. Nor was there any trace found--whether he was drowned or killed by wild animals. One son, Arthur Crawford, came to West Fork township in 1832, then married Miss Sarah Wood. They were parents of seven children:

Rebecca--married W. P. London, and lived on London Branch, near
present-day Brentwood
Jesse --killed in West Fork township while in Confederate army
Mary --married James Brown
Adaline--became the wife of John West
James and John--died
Johnson--married Miss Clementine Gilliland

Twelve children were born to Johnson and Clementine Crawford. Of these, Pearl taught at Sulphur City and for many years was a teacher at Northeastern State College, Tahlequah; Vol taught at Springdale; Talmadge was a lawyer--he presided at some of the Nuremberg trials. Many Crawfords and their relatives are buried in the Brentwood cemetery.

- w c h s -

The Sulphur City Store is described by Frank McConnell in a brief note: This was the old store building that was later connected with the new one. It belonged to Harvey Head. The post office was in the southeast corner, the account books in the southwest corner--not a computer in sight. A bench mark in the foundation shows an elevation of a little more than 1400 feet.

The picture of the interior shows many people, but the photo is not sharp enough to reproduce and permit us to recognize the faces. But it is a contribution to history to have the names of some of the store's customers of 65 years ago: Several McConnells--Lloyd, Lester, Ben, and Mr. and Mrs. J. L.; Mayo, Dock, Dick, and Mrs. Belle Head; Clementine Burchett, John Grege, Joe Williams, George Van Hoose, Jim Sutton, and Mrs. N. B. Arnett and her son.

LAST RESTING PLACE

Just after Memorial Day, 1968, I visited the Oxford Bend cemetery, a small plot of not more than an acre, located just to the north of Highway 45, some eight miles east of Fayetteville, and well to the east of the White River. A report on this cemetery was published in Flashback, of March, 1954. The story by W. J. Lemke stated that the cemetery had not been used since 1922. And from its appearance the graveyard has not been cared for in the past 45 years. However, Lemke wrote that, "This old graveyard contains some 200 burials. It could easily be restored--as a tribute to some of the first settlers in the eastern part of the county."

My visit was made at the suggestion of Mr. Clint Walden, who now owns and operates the farm on which the Oxford Bend cemetery is located. He has fenced the plot against the cattle. And he is willing to contribute machines and equipment to aid in clearing and improving the plot, if a plan can be worked out to provide volunteer help.

It would be necessary to clear out the underbrush, vines and briars. Several "weed trees," sprouts, and low-hanging branches should be removed. Then by some careful work, the ground could be smoothed, grass seeded, and the place made attractive. Then only a bit of maintenance each year would keep the cemetery in good condition. And in this case, there would be much to gain by a rehabilitation program.

A beautiful--but rusted--iron fence encloses one small plot under a clump of cedars; the marker indicates it as the graves of two Barr children, Isaac and Albert, who died more than 100 years ago. Four handsome stone monuments mark the Vernon and Skillern lots--where burials have taken place across an 80-year period. Then the many native stone and marble markers throughout the area ought to be cleared, and the inscriptions--if there, and not altogether weathered away--identified as fully as possible.

This particular cemetery is typical of a goodly number of small family plots and larger community burial grounds throughout Washington County. Often the families are long gone; the plots are isolated within fields which have changed ownership again and again; and there is no agency charged with the preservation of the sites. The Washington County Historical Society has accumulated the data on perhaps 150 cemeteries--the reports having been published in Flashback. Frank McConnell, W C H S member, has collected information in still more detail in his record book of the county burial grounds.

Much as we might wish, however, the Society does not have the time nor the money to sponsor maintenance or improvement of these many old cemeteries. If done at all, that will be by action of family, church, or community groups. That it can be done is evidenced by several old, well-kept, quiet and beautiful cemeteries in Washington County.

WILLIAM R. LIGHTON'S HAPPY HOLLOW FARM

Early in 1968, the Lighton family, represented by Miss Suzanne and Miss Betty Lighton, contributed a collection of western books to the Ozarks Regional Library, together with a bound set of the writings of their father, William R. Lighton. Among these books, "Happy Hollow Farm" is the most intimately associated with the family and with the Fayetteville community.

Recollections - by Deane G. Carter

It was all of a half-century ago, but I can still visualize the name, spread across the top of the page in the old Saturday Evening Post: "W i l l i a m R. L i g h t o n" in the distinctive type that the Post used to designate its authors. And vaguely, too, I remember seeing the names, "Billy Fortune" and "Happy Hollow Farm."

Then some years later we moved to Fayetteville and it was quite a surprise to find that Happy Hollow Farm was just beyond East Mountain and so near to Fayetteville. Not long ago, while exploring the history of the Western Methodist Assembly, I found an item which stated that Happy Hollow Farm was part of the land offered by the City of Fayetteville as one of the inducements to obtain the location of the Assembly here. Then, later, another statement was to the effect that Happy Hollow Farm was sold in order to meet the Assembly's financial obligations.

Thus it is that now--more than fifty years later--Happy Hollow has little more meaning to most people than "ghost hollow" or "Hillbilly Holler." Memories fade, so that the current generation of our citizenry would be hard put to remember such a place, much less direct a stranger to the location. But things were different in 1910, and for the next four or five years. For the story of the farm was published in the Saturday Evening Post in 1910; later it was serialized in Country Gentleman, put into book form, then published as a promotional booklet by the Frisco Railroad.

A byproduct of the publications was perhaps the most extensive--and effective--publicity that ever came to Fayetteville and the surrounding community. After the Post story appeared, letters and visitors began to arrive and the flow was to continue for many months. Mr. Lighton wrote afterward of this flood of interest:

"The day the story appeared, the letters began coming to us. Within a week they were coming by fifties; in another week they were coming by hundreds--from every nook and corner of the world.

"Within the next three months, when we quit keeping count, we had more than 3,500 letters stacked up. Still they kept coming. They were wonderfully human, those letters; wonderfully intimate; rich in the revelation of feeling; some of them covered closely-written pages and pages.

"During the summer and fall we had a couple of thousand visitors. Day after day we didn't try to do anything but meet them. We enjoyed every minute of it. The concrete good of it was that it

brought into the country around Fayetteville scores of men and women who had the daring to give their desires a practical tryout.

"In the four years that have passed (since the story was published) two or three hundred newcomers have settled hereabouts. Some of these people were practical farmers; most of them were townsfolk...there are few spots on the map where, within so short a time, so many people have actually tried this back-to-the-land proposition under conditions such as ours. There has been sort of a community spirit among us."

How It Happened - by Suzanne C. Lighton

Our family moved here from Omaha, Nebraska in 1908, when Dad had to leave the bitter Nebraska winters following a couple of sieges of pneumonia. He and Mother selected Fayetteville as a home, since Dad had been here before on his feature-writing trips.

What ultimately became the book "Happy Hollow Farm" was at first a single-issue article in the Saturday Evening Post, titled "The Story of an Arkansas Farm." This was in 1910 when there was a "back-to-the-land" movement over the country. The story "caught on" and was widely read. After publication of the story, literally thousands of people not only wrote, but "descended" on us at the home to see in person what we had done about building a home with very little money, and to find out what the place looked like. As you will understand, this was long before the days of good roads and automobiles. People actually swarmed in by train, and most of them walked over what came to be known as "Lighton Trail," an extension of East Center Street across the south portion of what was then simply "East Mountain."

Many was the day, especially on Sunday in the midst of our meal at midday, that the house would be truly inundated with people; some were curiosity seekers and some genuinely interested in trying to duplicate what Dad and Mother had done in building the farm home out of bare nothing. Many a time we had to finish eating in snatches as we had the chance, or perhaps we finally got to sit down together after dark to finish the dinner that had been ready at noon.

One man and his family, I remember, actually moved in and pitched a big tent in the front yard and stayed a week. I'll never know what Dad and Mother did to get them to move out...

We lived on Happy Hollow farm from 1908 until around 1920 when we went to Hollywood, where Dad helped put the Billy Fortune stories on film. We had not planned to return after the California phase was finished. But Mother came back in 1921 to negotiate the sale of the farm, so that it might be added to the land for the proposed Western Methodist Assembly. Dad died in 1923; brother remained in California for a career in the motion picture industry; only Mother and we three girls came back to Fayetteville.

So for a dozen years the farm was our home and our major interest, though Dad never intended to give up his writing to become a full-time farmer. The gains we made on the farm were not to be calculated in dollars and cents...

The Beginnings of Happy Hollow Farm - by William R. Lighton
(Condensed from the book)

Never mind how we happened to Arkansas. That doesn't matter. But one shining March morning we awoke in Fayetteville. Our first long-drawn-out look out of the window at the hotel sobered us; we turned and looked at one another. "Why, it's beautiful," we whispered. Before us lay a town of quiet, tree-grown streets, wandering over low-rolling hills. Across a little hollow rose the sedate walls of the State University buildings... The tonic crispness of a quarter-mile altitude set our blood tingling.

After breakfast we sought the real estate man--not one of your sharps--but a gentleman born, kindly, shrewd, sympathetic. He smiled indulgently as if he had heard the same kind of talk before as we laid bare our desires: "We want a farm absolutely in the rough, so that we will pay just for the land value, and nothing for improvements made by someone else--we want to improve to suit ourselves, but it must be beautiful: hills, woods, water, and a broad outlook; and not too expensive."

"There's a farm I've got that might suit you," he said, "if you really want a raw one." And just a mile from the square we came to our home. We knew it for ours at first glance, before we passed through the rickety wire gate. A tangle of blackberry briars, a couple of dogwood trees, the line of an old rail fence, a mirthful little brook (we had set our hearts on a limpid brook). Under towering elms, sycamores and walnuts the ground was thick with violets and windflowers... In the hollow, a spring came up clear and cold.

The more we looked, the more we were confirmed... There were no improvements. Years gone by--"before the war"--this had been a well-cared-for homestead, but between fire and neglect, it was a pretty bad mess. The family of a tenant farmer was stabled in a shabby structure built with axe-squared poles, mud-chinked; three or four other crude shelters, thatched with poles or cornstalks, served for the lean mules, the cow, and the hens; and one--the most pretentious of the lot--was a ruined old hog house, which now held what remained of last year's corn and fodder.

The tenant had picked only the easy spots to farm; the rest had become an impenetrable jungle of every manner of bush and briar, but... at the back, rising above the lower levels, were forty acres of oak and hickory timber. That suited us, down to the ground... that forty acres will suffice us forever, wisely managed--wood and water--these are the essentials. We had found three brooks zig-zagging across our farming land.

The agent seemed to think the joke was on us, as he asked, "Well is this raw enough?" But we asked, "How much?" without levity. And when he mentioned fifteen dollars an acre, we took it; and we moved in a month later, bag and baggage, April, 1908. Tents sheltered us; there was no other refuge.

....This was our place. Nobody had wanted it for years, least of all the owner. That's how it happened to be waiting for us.

GRAND JURY
And the Misdeeds It Investigated

by Lloyd McConnell

The Grand Jury of the early days in Arkansas was a worry. The beginning of the regular spring term of circuit court might cause some to run, hide out, or leave the county temporarily. And the sheriff's visit with a handful of subpoenas was cause for alarm; he was avoided, adroitly and successfully, by many of those whose names were on his list.

It was not uncommon for a fellow in overalls, sitting on the front porch of the general store to watch for a horseman coming up the road. A whistle meant that the sheriff was riding in. Then men in the mill or blacksmith shop lay down their work, stepped quietly out the back door and disappeared.

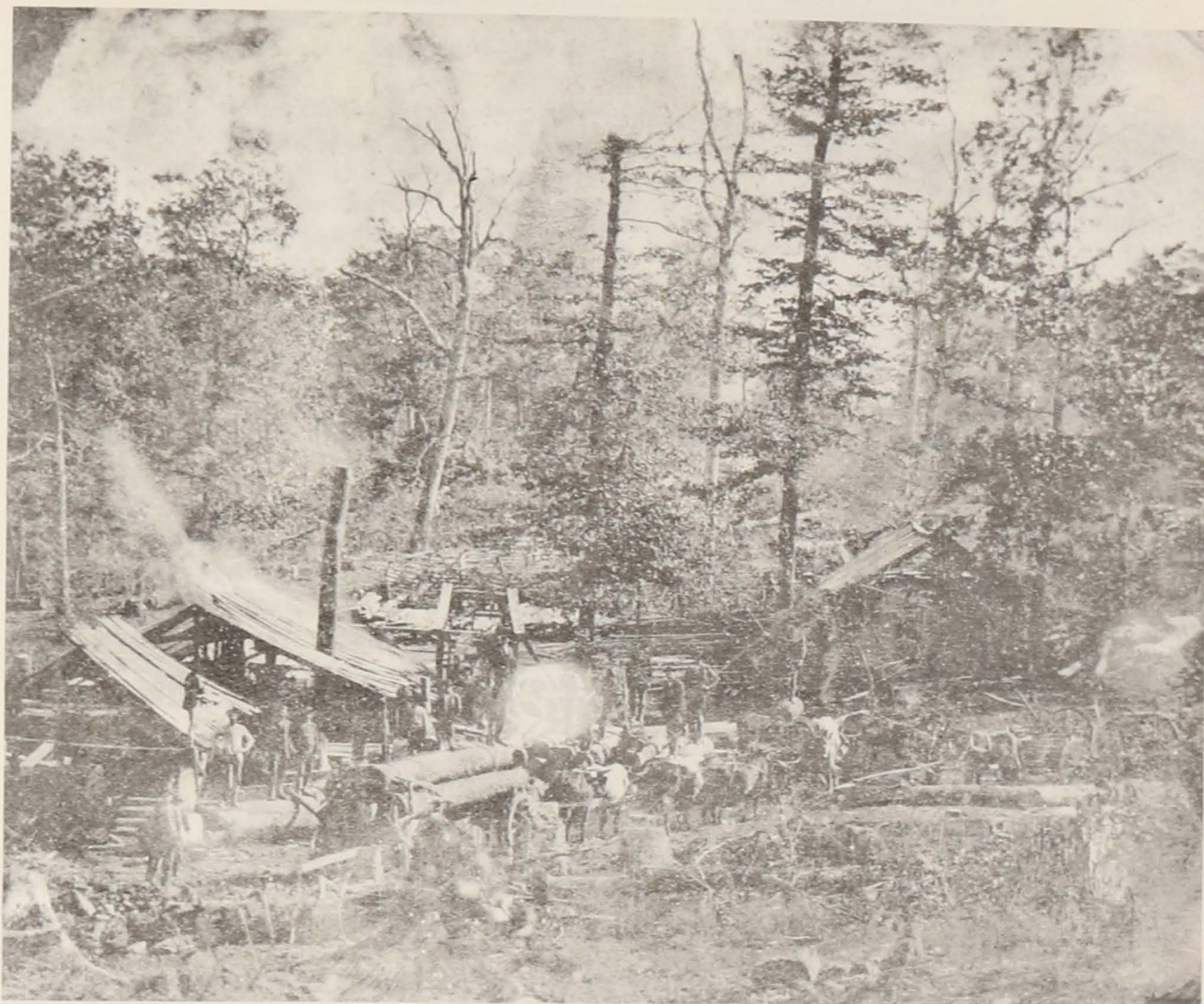
The fear of the Grand Jury was very real. A witness there did not have a lawyer; he was on his own and even if he was not indicted, the smear of having to go before that august body did something to his reputation in the neighborhood. The Jury was composed of leading citizens and they seemed to know all there was to know about anyone who had a dread of the law.

It was not uncommon either for a prosecuting attorney or his deputy to visit a neighborhood before the grand jury was called. He would talk with some nosey, disliked person who knew all about what was going on. This sort of person could give the court official a lot of information; then the informer usually made it to the grand jury on Monday morning to spill his story of violations.

A very active prosecuting attorney, who worked through a term of court and came out with a pile of indictments for minor offenses also came out with a pile of fees, even though the indictments were disposed of with a nominal fine or dismissal upon payment of costs. A half dozen fellows testifying about someone who had sold liquor could result in a half dozen indictments with attendant fees for the prosecutor, along with court costs.

Many violations could have been settled in Justice of the Peace court within the community. But that would not have satisfied the complaining witness who wanted the violator brought before the grand jury. There were a good many things the jury was wont to investigate: an unmarried girl in family trouble; a man running away with a school girl; one who sold whiskey; a fight with a knife; men carrying pistols and brass knuckles.

Dancing in at the church door with spurs jangling was frowned upon, as was too many groaning "amens" especially if they came from the wrong corner, and stares from the sedate worshippers and undertones were heard about having someone before the grand jury. It was again the law to work on the Sabbath, and many indictments were issued for working on Sunday, though the violation was commonly overlooked if the subject was putting up hay when a storm was brewing. Wire fences were cut, stock turned loose, and once a man charged that a neighbor had "et his hog."



—Picture from George F. Caudle

This was the Caudle Mill, operated by owner Samuel Caudle from 1892 to 1894. It was located about 2½ miles west of Blackburn, near the Mt. Olive School.

The crew consisted of Sam Caudle, sawyer, Miner Caudle, engineer, John Bridewell, Off-bearer, and Joe Bridges, driver.

The lumber was hauled to Woolsey by mule team and shipped to Phipps-Williams at Fayetteville.

THE CHILDREN OF PETER AND NANCY GRAHAM

by Bobby Byars (Mrs. Richard) Lynch

(Editor's Note: Mrs. Lynch has worked for months on the family record reported here; and, as she says, there is more to be done and it may be that interested readers can add more information. For it is for sure that the name of Graham is significant and historical in Washington County. At any rate, it seems best to report on what has been gathered than to wait indefinitely.

Mrs. Lynch and Mr. Lemke have talked about this story, but for several reasons it turns out that I am delegated to put the story into print. So I accept full responsibility for what I put in or leave out, or misinterpret from Mrs. Lynch's work. --- Deane G. Carter.)

Peter Graham came out from Kentucky to the new country of Northwest Arkansas, probably in the 1820's, either just before or soon after the land was legally opened for white settlement. The Grahams (sometimes listed as Grayham in Kentucky records) were residents on Brush Creek, Green County, Kentucky. Other families in that area were Bryants, Bloyds, Elmore's, Thompsons, Skaggs, Salamans, and, of course, many more.

Peter Graham's wife was Nancy, or it may have been Rachel, or possibly Nancy Rachel; she went by the name of Nancy. She was listed as head of the household in the Sheriff's census of Washington County in 1829. This may mean that Peter Graham had died before 1829. Both Peter and Nancy are buried at Horseshoe Bend, near Monte Ne.

The Grahams were not possessed of any great wealth. An affidavit made by Wilson Graham, a grandson, son of John B. Graham--and filed with the Washington County clerk October 29, 1869, states that--in the belief of said Wilson Graham--"Nancy Graham died without any lawful will...and was possessed of forty acres of land and personal property worth about two hundred dollars..." The affidavit lists the heirs--ten of them and their progeny--but since the paper was made more than 25 years after Nancy's death, the statement is not fully accurate as to names.

Peter and Nancy Graham had eleven children; this story deals with them and their families, insofar as we have the facts about them:

1. Kizzah (or Kisiah) born about 1775, m. Will Sneed, Greensburg, Green County, Kentucky on Dec. 27, 1793.
2. Nancy. No data available; married a Guzzeed, according to the 1869 affidavit but correctness uncertain.
3. William, b. 1777 (or 1787) m. 1st Leah Boyd, had 10 children; m. 2nd Mary...one child. Only five children known to us:

Nancy, b. 1817. Records unclear
James S., b. 1818, m. Rebecca Jane Patton

Moses, b. 1833, m. Deborah Jane Lynch
Martha, b. 1823, m. 1st Napoleon Clark, 2nd Mathew McGary
Charles, b. 1840 (by 2nd wife)

4. Mary (Polly) b. Dec. 5, 1788, m. Eli Bloyd, Apr. 27, 1806, in Kentucky, d. Oct. 16, 1861

Matilda, b. 1807, m. Nathan Caughman
Peter, b. 1809, m. Sarah...
William, b. 1811, m. Cynthia Wolf*
Kisiah, b. 1813, m. Conrad Yoes*
Nancy, b. 1816, m. James Winn
Pernetty, b. 1825, m. Joel Combs

*Cynthia, m. 2nd C. C. Gilbreath; Rev. Conrad Yoes, m. 2nd Wilsey Hanse.

5. George, b. 1791, m. Lucretia (Lucinda) Lancaster, Oct. 31, 1815 in Green County, Kentucky

I. E. (I think this is Ellis Graham), then wife was Rebecca
Nancy, b. 1823, m. J. W. Carney
Henry C., b. 1827, m. Nancy....
Matilda, b. 1832
Telitha, b. 1838
Charity, b. 1841, m. Wm. Lewis, Benton Co., 1869
Seborn (Sebe), b. 1844, m. Susan E. White, Benton Co.,
Dec. 28, 1873, m. 2nd Whilchal (Whelchel?)

Note: There is some confusion as to the last two names just listed. It may be that Charity and Seborn were children of I. E. or Ellis Graham, as stated by Goodspeed; or they may be the children of George Graham; more research is needed.

6. Sally, ... m. Freeborn Graham (Grayham) in Kentucky July 21, 1810

Ritty... m. 1st a Smith, 2nd William Boyston, Sept. 2, 1851 in Washington County
Nancy, b. 1828
Elizabeth, b. 1830
Mila, b. 1832
Hila, b. 1836

7. Ira, b. 1795, in North Carolina. Three persons living with him in Benton County, Arkansas, 1850 census:

Sarah, b. 1822
Elizabeth, b. 1838
William, b. 1842

8. John B., b. 1799, in Kentucky, wife Emeline, b. 1815

Wilson, b. 1838, m. Miranda
Peter, b. 1840. May have served in Civil War, Co. A, First Arkansas infantry, was killed, buried at West Fork
Sarah, b. 1842, m. W. A. Wells (or Wills)
Elihu, b. 1844

John R., b. 1846. He was in Montana Territory in 1869
Ira, b. 1848
Cyrey....
Wilbur D.

9. Nelson Reed, b. Jan. 28, 1805, d. Feb. 1863, killed by bush-whackers; m. Susan Louisa Landers, daughter of Peter Landers

Nancy, b. Aug. 7, 1832, d. July 4, 1878, at Round Rock, Texas; m. 1st a Kenrick, one child: Mary Frances;
m. 2nd to Martin Lynch. The Lynch children were: William Perry, b. 1856; James Franklin, b. 1857, m. Belle Dora Holcomb (my husband's grandparents); Ed Martin, m. Alta Yoe; Si; Elias, called Icy; Eliza Jane (Jenny), m. Simon Peter Smith; Mattie; Margaret (Mag), m. George Doss Martin Lynch, m. 2nd Sarah Elizabeth Hodnett, had 6 children, two died in infancy, others were: Delila Frances, m. Green; Richard (Bud); Deborah Jane, m. a Schwartz; Benjamin Franklin, m. Alice

Lucinda, b. Mar 29, 1834, m. 1st an Easley, had a son, William, who lived in Weatherford, Texas to past 100 years; m. 2nd Wm. C. Phillips, had six children. Tradition only that Easley was member of Quantrill's gang and was killed; McClain, also with Quantrill, may have been brother-in-law of Easley

Cassie, b. 1835, d. 1836

Silas Marion, b. 1837, d. 1920, m. Cynthia Jane Winningham, had 4 children; m. 2nd Talitha Jane Gragam Wolf, no children

William (Billy), b. 1839, m. Martha Kendrick, 8 children

Sarah, b. Mar. 15, 1841, m. James Wyatt, data incomplete

Tampia E., b. July 2, 1843, m. Martin Wilson, at least 4 children

Peter, b. May 8, 1845, m. Easter Winningham (sister of Cynthia Jane Winningham), had 4 children

Elizabeth, b. May 22, 1847, m. Seth (Obediah) Kendrick, had 9 children

Tilitha, b. Sept. 8, 1849, m. Joseph N. Anderson, 6 children

Deborah, b. and d. 1851

Elias S., b. Jan. 3, 1853, m. 1st Martha Amanda Wolf, had 7 children; m. 2nd Anna Eliza Jane Kendrick, had 8 children, one stepson

Mary Frances, b. Mar. 29, 1856, d. Feb. 14, 1884, not married

10. Moses; information lacking; need more data; may have been living with Freeborn Graham in Benton County in 1850

11. Rachel, m. James McGarrah. According to the 1850 census of Benton County, Rachel McGarrah was born in 1813. But in 1850 there is also a George McGarrah, 27, who may be her son, with a wife Nancy and three small children: Sally, Eliza and William. Also, it has been thought that Nelson Reed Graham was the youngest son, born 1805. In that case, Rachel would have been born around 1800-1803, and probably married about 1820. Then, as best we can determine, her children were:

George, 27

There may have been a Sally and a Cynthia here

Coleman, 18

Sally, 15

William, 12

Marion, 10

The Kentucky records, provided by Mr. William Eugene Graham of El Dorado, Arkansas are of value to place Peter and Rachel Graham in the Green County area. In one instance there is a marriage record showing a Nocky Graham married to a John Sneed. I believe this was Mecca Isabel Graham who married a John Sneed, and were the parents of Judge Seborn Sneed (see Flashback, October 1956). Here there are many lines to be brought together and the relationships verified. The names Sebron and Sneed have been handed down through the generations; the Bible records list a few names that we do not know how to fit; there are many possibilities to work on.

For another thing, I believe, from the research I have done so far, that either Peter or Nancy (Rachel) Graham may have been a full blood Cherokee. This I intend to follow up.

But for the present, I have at least blocked out the genealogy of the Peter and Nancy Graham family.

- w c h s -

D. D. Deaver, Springdale, relays the following story of Civil War days, as told by his father:

"George William Deaver, a relative, and John McCamey were on their way home on furlough from the Southern army. Some miles north of Elm Springs they were overtaken by "damn Yankee" carpet-baggers, bushwhackers, or some other enemy, I know not who. Their horses were taken and the boys were killed. Their bodies, together with the saddles, were placed on a brush pile and burned. Soon as the news of their deaths reached Elm Springs, the sisters of each boy went after them in an ox cart. The bodies were wrapped in a sheet, and buried in a single grave."

- w c h s -

Mrs. R. G. Tabor, P. O. Box 422, Ashland, Oregon writes to inquire about a family by the name of Coon; two brothers, W. H. Coon and R. S. Coon, a half-brother whose last name was Roberts; the father was a doctor and was probably buried in Fayetteville. The time was in the 1870s. Mrs. Tabor would be pleased with any information that she might obtain.

- w c h s -



Two pictures of Nancy Graham Kendrick Lynch, 1832-1878. She was the wife of Martin Lynch and the daughter of Nelson Reed Graham and Louisa (Landers) Graham. Below, left: The lady is either a sister of Nelson Reed Graham or of Louisa Landers. Her name is "Sally". The child is Nancy Mason, born about 1877. Below, right, Louisa Landers Graham, wife of Nelson Reed Graham, mother of Nancy Lynch pictures above. (See the Graham genealogy by Mrs. Richard Lynch, this issue).



Sally, with little
Nancy Mason



Louisa Landers Graham
1812 - 1894

JUDGE JONAS M. TEBBETTS

(Editor's note: This is the third installment of a manuscript written by Marian Tebbetts Banes, daughter of Judge Tebbetts. As our readers know, the home that Judge Tebbetts built in Fayetteville in 1854 is "Headquarters House" now owned by the Washington County Historical Society. We are restoring the house and grounds, using Mrs. Banes' manuscript as a guide. The manuscript came to us from Judge Tebbetts' grandson, Ted R. Galey of Neosho, Missouri who kept many of the old family records and has made them available. Mr. and Mrs. Galey were present at the dedication of the old family home. They brought an antique silver service that was once in the Tebbetts House, and a copy of an oil painting of the Judge, which has been hung in his study. Other material which pertains to the family's Fayetteville period will appear in successive issues of Flashback. -- W. J. Lemke)

The two young people went to housekeeping in a substantial log house, over south of the main street near the house built by the Masonic Lodge in 1840 "on ground donated to the local lodge by Governor Archibald Yell." This lodge, established on November 4, 1835 is the oldest lodge in the state, possibly the oldest west of the Mississippi." (Fayetteville Arkansas Democrat, Centennial Edition, July 3, 1928)

The log house was not what these two young people wanted, but what they could get. They did not intend to stay there long, but it so happened that they were there until a rollicking baby boy came in January to share it with them. They thought of naming the baby for his great grandfather Buckner, but that would degenerate into Buck. They wanted no nicknames so they decided to call him Hale. Realizing that a business man should have two names, they added Clinton--Clinton Hale--which did very well until he was grown and went to West Point when his mother provided him with a gorgeous "housewife" well filled with buttons and thread, and pins and needles and thimble and so on. His classmates used the contents with him, and they called him "Betsy" though his six feet two and broad shoulders in no way suggested the name.

Hale was a serious, big, black-eyed child, but he had a bump of humor that sometimes got him into trouble. Once, after graduation from West Point, it so happened that two other of his classmates and himself met in Chicago. As they walked down State Street, three abreast, recalling old times, that bump of humor prompted Hale to say, "Hep, hep," and instantly all three fell into military step, arms hanging devitalized, eyes straight ahead. Though in civilian dress, their size, all over six feet tall, and their military stride attracted the attention of a passer who turned to look at them. Another paused to look, and another. There is a contagion in such things--others wanted to see, too, and the gamins, sensing something unusual, were crazy with excitement. In a little while, these three dignified West Pointers had collected a crowd that impeded traffic to the extent that a cop stopped them with "What's up? Where're you going?" The answer came, mild and surprised, "Just going home to dinner."

If it were not for curiosity the intelligent world would come to a pause. People want to know. They must know at any cost. I once was waiting at a hotel in Cincinnati, anxious to take an omnibus that was picking up passengers for Ludlow, across the river, to meet the early Cincinnati southern train. So eager was I to make that bus that I left my room, bringing my bag with me into the hotel lobby to wait for it. By some mistake, in spite of my care, the bus drove off without me. (This was about 1875 before the bridge, telephones, etc.)

The office was apologetic, would do anything for me, but the streetcars were not running and there was but one stop. There was not time to order a carriage. A stalwart baggage man standing by suggested that if we hurried we might catch the bus at the Burnett House--that being the last stop, they sometimes were detained. I was willing to try for it, so, grabbing my bag, he started, I after him, in the early morning light.

In a little while he began to trot. I trotted with him, shortly meeting an early wayfarer. He asked, "What's the matter?" Getting no answer, he turned and trotted with us. The curiosity of another early man with a lunch bucket in his hand got the best of him and he turned and joined the party. Meeting a wild-eyed man, he cried "What's the matter? For God's sake, what's the matter?" as he turned and joined the trotters, just as the baggage man hallooed the bus that was just starting, and we made it by the skin of our teeth.

It was worth a fortune to have seen the look of surprise and disgust on those half-dozen trotters' faces as they saw "that woman" scramble into the bus and wave a good-bye to them.

But to return to the log house. Father and Mother were busy, Father with his three hundred bank cases and his private practice, beside preparations for the fall Circuit Court. Harris, the colored boy, had been brought up from Norristown and had learned to black boots, and Father had offered to buy Tom's wife and children so they might not be separated, but Dr. Stirman writes:

"Martha objects to being sold, seriously, but said she would rather live with Miss Till than anyone else, but still requested us not to part with her. Tom implores and teases me continually to buy him. The fact is that I am not able to buy him, at present, but I feel sorry for him--sorry for all, when he appealed to me to know if I would not be distressed to part with my wife. I could not say no. If I were able to buy a negro, I would like a younger, stouter man. But circumstances alter cases.

"So, Tom's case is in limbo for a while."

The Stirman family wanted Mother to come and stay with them while Father was on the circuit, as the doctor wrote, "I hope you have no thought of leaving Mat at home, when you start down on the Circuit. If you do, permit me to say at once for all that you must abandon all such notions entirely and at once."

But Mother did not want to leave home and it was arranged that a friend should stay with her during Father's absence.

In the meantime a lovely letter had come from Mother's father. In it, he says, "The giving of a dear daughter in marriage is a serious thing, but a thing in the course of nature, and if she is suited and gets a husband that fills the name, she will be happy whether he be rich or poor. And if she is happy as she says she is, it is all I have a right to ask."

In the long summer evenings they talked of him, and Father asked her to tell of him and her childhood, which she did.

Mat's Story

Grampa's daughter, Mary Madison Buckner married George Winlock, and they became my father and mother. In my box marked "Genealogical Papers" will be found something of our Winlock line of descent, from an English family of the gentry class. It is now not known when they first came to this country but we do know that one, Joseph Winlock, settled in Stafford County, Virginia. He was my great, great grandfather, and his son, William, came to Kentucky before the Revolution, about the time that other Virginia relatives came--the RoBards, Buckners, Lewises and so on, and he settled in Green County. His son George married Mary Madison Buckner.

In 1826 there was quite an exodus of our relatives from Kentucky to Missouri--Buckners, RoBards and among them was George Winlock and his family. They settled at Palmyra on the Missouri River and that is where I was born, February 7, 1830. There are six of us, three boys and three girls. Pappy had a big farm and slaves enough to show that he was a very well-to-do man, when the scourge of cholera, that struck the country in 1833, overtook him. During that disaster many of the river towns were nearly depopulated. At Palmyra there were not enough well people to care for the sick and death-wagons called from door to door to carry off the dead. At the farm the terrible thing struck in the negro quarters first. Eight grown men, besides women and children, died. They died like flies and the dead-wagons came and hauled them off. Pappy was taken down, but they thought he was getting well, when he asked Mother to go over to a neighbor's where there was dire distress and see if she could help them.

She was hardly in the house when someone came running to tell her that Pappy was worse. She ran all the way home and when she got there, Pappy was in a convulsion and one eye had burst out. Mother fell in a swoon--a collapse, they called it--from which she never recovered. They never told me much about that time, but it has been the horror of my life that she might have come out of that collapse when it was too late.

Pappy got well. That is, he got up and about again--a changed man, nearly blind and broken in heart, health and fortune. That is why I, a little three-year-old child, and Robert and Louise were sent back to Kentucky to be taken care of, not as paupers. It has always been a comfort to me to know that, though Pappy is poor now, he had enough to pay our way.

Pappy kept Joseph and William and Margaret--that is sister Mag. When she married Dr. Stirman they came to Arkansas. Sister Louise or Lou, married Mr. James Durrett, a widower with several children, and is now living on a great big farm in Taylor County, Kentucky. Robert and William and Joseph are in Mexico. All three have gone to the Mexican war. No doubt we will be hearing from some of them soon. Pappy has had lovely letters from Joseph--he's the big, fine-looking one, they say the handsomest man in the district, and a general favorite. I do not know Jo and William very well, having lived away from them, but they came to see us sometimes. Joseph loves his horse and he is grand looking on horseback. It is said he had the finest and best-equipped horse of any of the boys that went to Mexico from around Palmyra.

I think I must have been rather a naughty child--badly spoiled, they all say. I was sent to Aunt Jane McCorkle's--Mother's oldest aunt--who had a horde of little ones of her own. I had a special black woman to take care of me, and she was very kind to me, but I was a lonesome little thing. Aunt Jane was never unkind to me--she just had so many children of her own that she did not have time to mother me much, so I turned to my nurse when I needed comfort. I guess I managed her pretty well for I soon found that I got what I cried for. So, I cried--was a big cry baby. When I did not want to walk she carried me in her arms or on her hip, until it turned one foot in, see? That foot is pigeon-toed.

(Father caressed the distorted foot and said, "Go on, tell me more." And she continued.)

It was a great time when Pappy came from Missouri to see us. He always brought us a lot of things. Once while he was at Aunt Jane's a caller wore a beautiful thread lace veil and I wanted one. Pappy was foolish enough to buy one of the expensive things for me, which I wore playing around the yard over my sunbonnet.

That bonnet, by the way, was put on my head early in the morning and two strands of my hair were drawn through holes worked like button-holes in the bonnet and then plaited and securely tied so that I could not pull the bonnet off. I wore cotton mitts, too, to protect my hands. Oh, they took good care of me.

There is one thing I must tell you because it is so odd. Uncle Mac is a very learned man, a brilliant lawyer and a great Mason. I suspect you have heard of him--John McCorkle. He thinks, too, that he knows more about gardening than anyone. He has hobbies. He thinks no one can grow such celery as he can, and certainly it is fine. I like to see the great mounds well walled-up with the boards--they looked so neat and nice. Of course, he did not do the work himself, but told the men how to do it.

Then one year it was melons--a certain kind of cantaloupe--that held his attention. The patch was beautiful and many of the melons just beginning to ripen, when one day a negro girl on the place and I were looking at it when the girl dared me to pull one of the melons. No spirited little girl will take a dare, so I pulled the biggest one in the patch. Another dare came, and another until nearly every melon of any size was pulled from the patch.

"Now," said the vicious little nigger, "I'm going to tell your Uncle Mac," which she did, giving her own version of things, as Uncle Mac viewed with dismay the ruins of his melon patch.

I should have been severely punished. I do not remember much about that, I was so impressed with the calamity that overtook the girl.

Uncle Mac, after questioning her and realizing that she was to blame and was lying about it, called her mammy and told her that the girl was sick--that she was so full of meanness and lies that he feared the consequences and he wanted her put to bed and take a dose of medicine that might cure her.

The medicine was a strong emetic that had such violent effect that the girl's mother ran to Aunt Jane and told her that she was afraid Mars Mac was "gwine to kill my little nigger. I's skeered her gizzard gwine to pop out."

Uncle Mac is not a rich man. Indeed, having decided to study law after he was married, with an addition to his family every year or two, and the backyard full of useless little black children to feed, things must have gone pretty hard with them for a while. But the parlor is full of beautiful old mahogany furniture. I rather think it comes from the McCorkle side, but be that as it may, it has to be kept in shining order.

It's fun on cleaning days to see the little blackies come with their flannel cloths and chamois skins to rub the furniture. (Before furniture polish.) They rub and rub and sometimes go to sleep and roll over on the floor until someone kicks them awake and they go on rubbing. Then a man comes with a heavy block of wood, covered with sheep's wool and chamois skin attached to a long handle. On the block of wood, often a little pickaninny was placed to give it weight as it moved back and forth over the hardwood floor. I used to ride on the polisher sometimes when Aunt Jane didn't know. But the parlor did shine after all that rubbing.

- w c h s -

Cemeteries. Your Society has made the collection of cemetery records a major project over the past 17 years. About 150 graveyards have been reported in Flashback, with hundreds of names and dates--so important for family records in the days before vital statistics were kept. Still, we continue to add others to the list--and a few we shall never find.

Mrs. Burlene Hilton is one of our most helpful people in finding and reporting on burying grounds that we had not found. For example, a small family cemetery on "the old James Mitchell farm" enclosed by a rock wall. But only one marker, over 100 years old over the grave of a small child. Mrs. Hilton tells of another cemetery in the Odell area and one on Cove Creek that are now badly overgrown. These will be explored later. Her records of the West Cemetery start with a burial in 1862 and end with another just 100 years later. This story will be published in full in the November 1968 issue of Flashback.

MEMORIAL DAY TRIBUTE

The Washington County Historical Society held a Memorial Day tribute for veterans, and others, buried in Fayetteville's Evergreen cemetery, on Sunday, May 26, 1968. Memorial Day, May 30, was originated to memorialize soldiers and sailors who had served in the Civil War; June 2nd is the Southern Memorial date in those states where Confederate veterans are memorialized. The patriotic groups normally hold services in the National and Confederate cemeteries.

In this observance, led by W. J. Lemke, it seemed appropriate to conduct a pilgrimage among the graves of veterans of all wars, as well as visit the graves of educators, public figures, and other pioneers. Mr. Lemke told of the beginning of the burying ground on the Thomas farm; its acquisition in 1870 by the Masonic Lodge, and the removal of many burials from other cemeteries to Evergreen; (Yell, Sawyer, Wilson, Gates, Freschlag, for example.)

Among the many names carved on the monuments and gravestones in Evergreen are outstanding citizens, veterans and non-veterans who contributed to the life of the community. Such, for example, as the Tidball boys--two of them from World War I; Col. Vandeventer, Col. Hunt, Col. Gregg, Governor Yell, J. C. Futrall, Sophia Sawyer, J. H. Van Hoose, Stephen K. Stone, T. L. Bates and hundreds of others.

Among the graves is that of Dr. James Stevenson. Not much is known about him. He is said to have been the first Fayetteville druggist; he also practiced medicine. His home was on the Dickson Street lot where the U. S. Post office was built about 1961--formerly the site of the Central Presbyterian Church. On an adjoining page we reproduce the announcement of the funeral service scheduled for Dr. Stevenson on June 20, 1841, together with the cause of his death.

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Thank You, Kate Parker. The T. L. Bates, listed above as one who lies in the Evergreen cemetery, is one of the family whose ancestors included Henderson Bates, and one descendant is Mrs. Kate Parker, long-time W. C. H. S. member. She wrote to us on May 13, 1968:

"I am very grateful to note in your May 1968 issue you made mention of me, but more particularly, I am pleased and delighted that you published the letter written to Mr. Thomas LeRoy Bates, half-brother of my paternal grandfather, Joseph Young Bates, on January 2, 1812... I am writing to express my appreciation and to order ten more copies of this May Flashback to go to the names I am listing...." (It's our pleasure, Mrs. Parker. The Flashbacks were mailed as you requested.)

- w c h s -

Funeral Notice.

Yourself and family are respectfully requested to attend the funeral of

Dr. James Stevenson,
from his late residence, on College Avenue, this evening at five o'clock.

Fayetteville, June 20th, 1871.

DR. JAMES STEVENSON

James Stevenson is said to have been Fayetteville's first druggist. He also practiced medicine. We have been unable to find out anything about this man, whose funeral announcement is reproduced on this page. Tradition has it that he died as the result of a gunshot wound when he was driving to Fayetteville and his gun fell off the place in his buggy where he usually carried it. He is buried in Evergreen Cemetery, Fayetteville, across the drive from Archibald Yell's grave. If any of our readers have any information about Dr. James Stevenson, we would like to have it, and thus remember our first druggist and surely one of our earliest doctors. The funeral announcement was brought to us by one of our members, Russell Broyles of Farmington, along with other items from the Kinnebrough collection which he has accumulated.

FAYETTEVILLE AT THE TIME OF THE CIVIL WAR

by Cept. E. B. Harrison

(Note: In 1928, Captain Harrison dedicated the U D C marker at the corner of North College and Dickson, as recorded in the May, 1968 Flashback. At the same time this soldier, banker, merchant and long-time citizen took time to recall the town of Fayetteville as it was in the 1860s. His remarks follow (with some locations indicated in 1968 terms).)

Fayetteville was a beautiful little hamlet nestling among the foothills of the Ozark range, then, as now, the chief educational center of the state, the home of culture, refinement, and that in-born hospitality so characteristic of the South. The census of 1860 gave the population as 633, including slaves.

The Public Square then, as now, was surrounded by stores and shops, broken only at the southwest corner by an old-fashioned tavern, owned and conducted by Mr. Burnside, grandfather of Mrs. Isaac Taylor.

The only brick buildings, if my memory serves me right, were the stores of Stephen K. Stone on the northeast corner of the Square and that of Dr. Paddock on the southeast corner.

In the center stood the old-fashioned brick courthouse burned in 1862 by an insane Confederate soldier who had belonged to General Rains' army and about the same time burned the Arkansas College, then located where the Christian Church now stands. Looking south from the Square only a few scattering houses were to be seen, conspicuous among which was the residence of the Onstott family and that of John Blakely. Looking west on Mountain Street were the Christian Church, the homes of Mr. Crouch and Dr. Paddock and the well-known building where school was conducted by Miss Sawyer. Beyond the latter there were no residences. From the Square looking east on Mountain Street, only the home of Uncle Dan Jobe and his wagon shop at the corner of College Avenue, were to be seen. East from Stone's store were the homes of Isaac Taylor and Col. Wash Wilson; while across College Avenue were the barns of the Butterfield Stage Lines. Opposite the home of Isaac Taylor stood the rather imposing brick building occupied by the Arkansas Bank, on the east side of which was a small orchard of large apple trees. Looking west from the north side of the Square was the home of Stephen K. Stone (built in the late "forties" by Judge David Walker) and opposite was the two-story brick home of Henry Rieff, while west of this place was the home of Zeb Pettigrew, probably the oldest residence now standing in Fayetteville.

On the present site of the High School (on south School Street) was an old brick house, the first of its kind to be erected in the town and was built by Mr. Hodges, the great-grandfather of the Hodges family of "restaurant" fame.

Just west of the Stone place was the home of Joe Holcomb, one of Fayetteville's early merchants, and beyond this, the residence of Uncle Presly Smith, who for many years was county clerk. There

were no buildings west of this excepting the (Hill Street) home of Mr. Quesenbury, portrait painter of statewide fame. In the first block north from the Square on East Street was the handsome home of Harvey Stirman, and diagonally across, that of Mrs. Quarles, while east and fronting on Meadow Street was the place of Dr. Jeff Pollard, occupying nearly all the block.

At the north end of East Street was the residence of Joe Dixon (now the Methodist Church), and on the lot where the Central Presbyterian church now stands (the U. S. Post Office) was the home of Dr. James Stevenson. In the next block was the home of the Battenfield family, and a little farther west was the tanyard and residence of Murray Campbell. Wm. Washburn built and occupied the house where Miss Lina Reed now lives (west of the railroad).

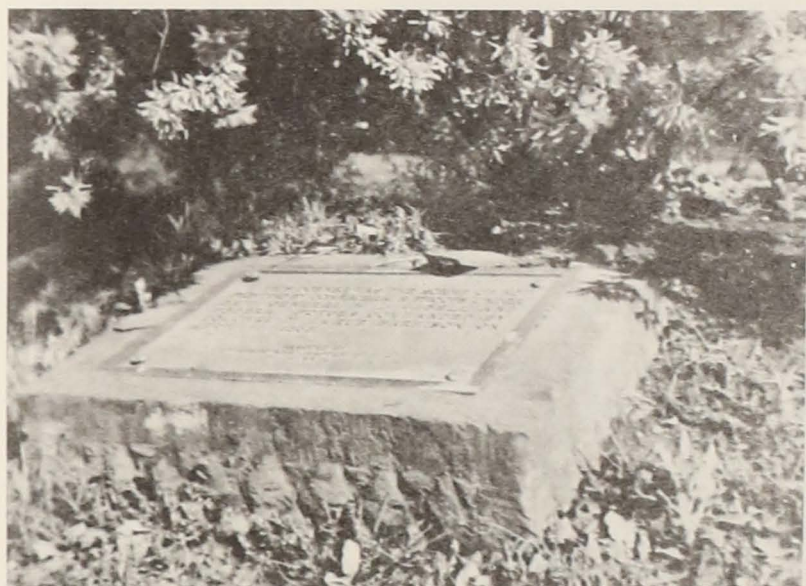
A short distance beyond, where the south wing of the State University stands, was the home of Uncle Billy McIlroy. On the lot now occupied by the H. K. Wade residence (Hathcock Building) was a large house with its rear on Dixon Street and fronting south, overlooking a field that extended nearly to the Public Square. On the corner of Block and Dixon streets was the home of the Sutton family, and west of this, on a lot covering the entire distance as far as the ice plant, was a house occupied by the rather notorious Wallace family. Northwest from the present site of the Central Presbyterian Church (Post Office) to the home of Col. Alf Wilson an unbroken stretch, save for the home of Mrs. Watson, greeted the eye.

Going north from the present site of the Opera House (Ozark theater) on College Avenue were scattering houses, beginning with the Episcopal Church which was on the corner where Waymon Brown now lives, and ending at the home of Miss Belle Blanchard.

On the east side of College Avenue, the first house was that of Jack McRoy, occupying the site of Dr. Ellis' home. The McRoy carriage shop was on the northwest corner of this lot. The next structure was the Arkansas College (burned early in the War, as I have previously stated.)

In a house, the counterpart of the one owned by Charles Appleby (and in Civil War days by Mr. Tebbetts) but standing well back on the lot where Mortimer Lawson now lives, and facing College Avenue (Hatfield's) lived Rev. William Baxter, president of Arkansas College. The place now owned by John R. Harris and that of Mrs. John Reed (Southwestern Electric Power Co.) were garden spots. The only house on the east side of College Avenue and north of Dixon street to the property of Maj. Davidson was the home of Mr. Murphy, a Christian minister.

The tract of land running east from Maj. Davidson's to the Gunter place, and south to Dixon Street, was known as the McGarrah farm, his house standing where Mr. Ragland lives (Public Library). All the territory east of College Avenue to the big spring and north from Huntsville road to the McGarrah farm, was open ground. This was the scene of the battle of April 18, 1863.



Looking east on Dickson Street at the intersection with North College Avenue in the 1930s. Headquarters House is ahead and to the left; the U D C marker is on the Lawson property at the right—shown in detail in the small picture. See E. B. Harrison story of early Fayetteville—

From Lola Harrison estate papers.

WASHINGTON COUNTY IN 1874

When the Arkansas Constitution was Adopted

by Robert A. Leflar

(Editor's Note: This year of 1968, in the coming elections, Arkansas voters will have the opportunity to vote on calling a Constitutional Convention to bring the state constitution up to date. Dr. Robert A. Leflar, Arkansas native, graduate of the University of Arkansas, former Dean of its Law School, and distinguished professor of law, served as chairman of the Arkansas Constitutional Revision Study Commission. In presenting the findings of the Commission, Dr. Leflar justifies the need for a new Constitution, in part on the conditions in Arkansas in the time when the present constitution was adopted. He tells about the state as it was in 1874.)

The Constitution adopted in 1874 was well suited for the times in which it was promulgated. The state was altogether rural and agriculture was really its sole industry. Washington County was more advanced, culturally and economically, than most of the state but the 1874 constitution still suited it admirably. The citizens distrusted the state government and hobbled it as much as they could. City government was unimportant, so that the absence of provision for municipalities did not bother them. County government was all-important and the new document dwelt on that in detail, largely in the same way as did the 1836 constitution. That took them back to the "good old days" which in 1874 was what the big majority of Washington County--and Arkansas--citizens desired above all things.

What was Washington County like in 1874, when this constitution was adopted? And the county's part in what happened? For one thing, Washington County was the second most populous county in the state, with 17,266 residents, exceeded only by Pulaski county with 32,065, by the 1870 census. The other larger counties were Jefferson, 15,733; Phillips, 15,373; Independence, 14,566, and Benton, 13,831. Sebastian County had 12,940.

Fayetteville, though not in the group of "big cities" was not far behind them. It had 955 residents and was the only town in Washington County listed in the census. However, Prairie township was credited with 3,884. Cane Hill township came second with 1,611. In the whole state, only five towns had populations above one thousand. These were: Little Rock, 12,380; Fort Smith, 2,227; Pine Bluff, 2,081; Camden, 1,612; and Hot Springs, 1,276. That accounted for only 19,576 of Arkansas' 484,471 inhabitants.

In one respect, Washington County was first in the state: it had 73,145 acres of improved land. Jefferson County was second, and most of the other leading counties were in the southern plantation area. Washington was second in number of farms, but only one was over 500 acres. In assessed valuation of real and personal property, Washington had \$4,141,619, only a million dollars less than Jefferson and Phillips Counties; Pulaski had a valuation of \$9,903,324. In personal property, Washington County's valuation was \$1,822,795; two-thirds of the Pulaski County valuation, and well above any other.

Washington was the third-ranking county in manufacturing industries. How little that meant, however, is shown by the fact that the total annual value of its manufactured products, was only \$275,742. The county had 47 establishments classified by the census as "manufacturing." Five were steam-operated; seven by water power. Together they employed 111 hands, all male, for total wages of \$23,685, averaging out on a year-round basis, \$213.38 per year per man.

The county had six carriage and wagon factories, employing 19; three flour mills employing 13; one furniture factory with eight workers; two leather-working plants and two wool-carding operations. The other "factory" classifications included blacksmith shops, lumber mills, and carpentering and building contractors.

Washington County produced little cotton (81 bales in 1870) but its production of 116,176 pounds of tobacco was highest among the counties. The crop of Irish potatoes, 40,229 bushels, was highest in the state. Northwest Arkansas raised livestock and other products which could, for the most part, be sold and used at home or in nearby areas.

Private schools met the county's educational needs. The first public school building in Fayetteville, built at a cost of \$9,131 in 1885 was rented that year to private teachers because of lack of public funds. Springdale's first public school building was erected also in 1885. The University had 81 students enrolled in all departments in 1873-74, though there were no graduates until 1876 (only two years after the 1874 constitution was adopted).

The county in 1874 was definitely Democratic rather than Republican in its political leanings. The Fayetteville Democrat, direct predecessor of the Northwest Arkansas Times was being published by E. B. and W. B. Moore. There were many Republicans among the citizens, however. In 1872, the county voted 1,178 to 738 in favor of Isaac Brooks, the Democratic candidate for governor, against Elisha Baxter, the successful Republican candidate, who, after the "Brooks-Baxter War," was to turn the state over to the Democrats.

The special legislative session of 1874, which called the Constitutional convention, was Governor Baxter's implement for ending Reconstruction and the Republican regime that conducted it. The meeting of the legislature, first behind the lines of Baxter's "army," then in the Capitol building, marked Baxter's victory. Washington, as the second most populous county, had three delegates to the convention. The people voted on June 30, 1874 both on a convention call and the election of delegates. Washington County elected T. W. Thomason, Benjamin F. Walker, and M. F. Lake, all Democrats. In fact, 70 of the 91 delegates were Democrats. Four were Negroes.

Dr. D. Y. Thomas, in his History of Arkansas states the Democratic majority "was attributed by Republicans to Democratic fraud, and by the Democrats it was explained by the fact that the Negroes, in large numbers, had voted with the Democrats for honest government." At any rate, the convention met on July 14, and on Sept. 7

POETS INSPIRED BY LOCAL HISTORY

NO. 4 OF A SERIES

FLASHBACK salutes Irene Carlisle another of our WCHS members who has acquired a wide reputation for her verses based on life in the Arkansas Ozarks. She is an expert on folklore but is well known for her poems that combine folklore and local history. She won the coveted Dierkes Book Award for her volume of verse entitled "Fiddler by Lamplight". She also won the John Gould Fletcher poetry medal. A native of Texas, she has lived here for nearly 40 years. We are reprinting one of her best known and best loved poems below.



IRENE JONES CARLISLE

SIX CHINA PIGS IN FARMINGTON CEMETERY

Walking together when the leaves are red,
Where all the local patriarchs lie rotten,
We smiled to think the optimistic dead
Take such precautions not to be forgotten.
Indeed, we said, wherever the grave be dug
She that was lovely, lovely is no longer;
And he that makes acquaintance with the slug,
Though cased in steel, shall find the slug the stronger.
So we went laughing over the doors of death
And read the lofty words on sunken stone,
Tasting exultantly our deep-drawn breath
Among so many breathless—dust and bone.
Then laughter drowned and the lips had little to say.
We saw the child's grave, freshly turned and bare;
But some more grieved and trusting hand than ours
Had smoothed the soggy earth and set with care
Six china pigs impertinently gay,
Bespectacled and comic, on the loam,
(For it was autumn and there were no flowers;
Even the winter grass had not made start.)
Bear with me that I turned so sharply home —
This was an offering that broke the heart.

—Hill Milly 1935 (Irene Jones Carlisle)

completed the draft of the new basic law. Several delegates, presumably Republicans, refused to sign the document, taking the view that the convention was illegal because Baxter had called the special session of the legislature without authority.

The Republican leaders of the state, and specifically the U. S. Senators Powell Clayton and Stephen W. Dorsey, took this view, but congressional recognition of the Baxter administration soon left them without support. A special election was held at once, on October 13, 1874, as provided for in the legislative act calling the convention and the new constitution was approved by a vote of 78,697 to 24,807. In Washington County, the vote was 2,200 for and 234 against.

Of the Washington County delegates, Mr. F. Lake of Viney Grove was a member of the University's second board of trustees, named by Governor Baxter in 1874. He served until 1877. T. W. Thomason had served in the legislature in the 1873 session; again in the House in 1877-78 and 1881-82, then in the state Senate in 1884 and 1886. He may have been related to Hugh F. Thomason, once a resident of Fayetteville, but a delegate to the convention from Crawford County, where he had moved some years earlier. Benjamin F. Walker had been in the state Senate in 1874-75, then was in the House of Representatives in 1879-80 and 1885-86.

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Headquarters House Dedication

The "Tebbetts House" once the headquarters, successively of the Confederate and Union commanders in the Civil War, was dedicated on April 21, with a full house of members and guests. Speakers were Raymond Rebsamen, whose major gift made the purchase possible, Ted R. Galey, of Neosho, Missouri, whose mother was born in the house, and who is a grandson of Judge Jonas M. Tebbetts; Ernie Deane, who prepared the souvenir booklet for the House; and Tom Feathers, president of the Society. The house was furnished with many valuable pieces of period furniture for the occasion, and Mr. Galey brought a silver service that once was used by the Tebbetts family while living there, and presented a portrait of Judge Tebbetts, which will be hung in the Judge's study. Hostesses at the dedication wore ante-bellum costumes.

So We Have a New Address

Our old post office box number went out of existence at midnight, June 30, 1968. With our office now at Headquarters House, your Society also acquires the street, house number and Zip code as its official address. So please use the following:

The Washington County Historical Society
118 East Dickson Street
Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701

- w c h s -

WE PASSED THIS WAY...

A Story of the Quillins and Allied Families of Washington County

Booklet No. 55 in the series published by the Washington County Historical Society. The author is Malcolm H. Hudson, a descendant of the Quillin and Hutchens families, who has worked for the past several years to complete a genealogy of his people.

This booklet deals with the stories and the families of many of the pioneers of the county; from the oldest relative, Samuel Gregg, Revolutionary soldier, who is buried in the Gehring Chapel cemetery, to the youngest soldier, Bobby Bonin, who gave his life in the fighting in Viet Nam. And in between are men who served in the wars, and the women who struggled with problems at home while their men were off to war, especially in the 1860s.

Many names in the book are familiar in county history, such for example as Quillin, Hutchens, Fine, Sanders, Garvin, Macon, Atterberry, Burrow, Boyd, Combs, Gregg, Hutton, Ingraham, Jones, Johnson, and, of course, others. This booklet, with some 50 pages of text and ten picture pages will be ready in August, 1968. Quillin relatives and friends will probably hear from Mr. Hudson about the book, for he has reserved a number of copies for them. They will order the book from M. H. Hudson, Box 242, Carthage, Texas, 75633.

Members of the Washington County Historical Society may order the "Quillin Book" from our supply. Send \$2.00 to 118 East Dickson, Fayetteville, Arkansas, 72701.

Our Booklet Series--An Enduring Record of County History. We now have published more than fifty booklets over 17½ years of activity in finding and recording the history of Washington County. The principal value of our work, as we view it, is that we have published the personal, the intimate, and the little known stories of families, individuals, places and events which otherwise would be lost with the passage of time.

Along with the new book announced above, may we call your attention to a few of the newer booklets in our series. We have a few older ones, but of the 54 numbers at least 40 are out of print. We can fill your orders for the following:

The Elm Springs Methodist Church.....	\$1.25
National Guard in W W I (Fayetteville and Springdale).....	2.00
Marriage Records, Washington County, 1870-79.....	4.00
Hermanns of Old Hermannsburg (Dutch Mills).....	2.00
Civil War Letters of Major Wm. Thompson.....	1.00
Walker Family Album, genealogy and pictures.....	3.00
Early Settlers of Cane Hill, reprint, few copies only.....	3.00

<u>Flashback</u> , single numbers, 1959-1967.....	each \$1.00
Complete year's volume, four issues, when available.....	5.00
Membership and Quarterly Flashback, per year.....	3.00

Address: Washington County Historical Society, 118 East Dickson,
Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701

ZION METHODIST'S CENTENNIAL HOMECOMINGS

by Thomas Rothrock

(Editor's Note: Author Rothrock told the story of Zion Methodist Church in Flashback, May, 1968. Now he has written the story of anniversary homecomings, still held by descendants of early members, a century after the church's establishment, now that the congregation itself is no more. Some condensing has been done, and family names are not repeated each year.)

After the Zion church became inactive for the second time--this was in 1955--Mrs. Cora Shively, Mt. Comfort community, planned a homecoming for the 100th anniversary. This was held on November 17, 1957, and plans were laid for annual events, to come on the third Sunday in October thereafter. The following summary lists the principal events, actions, and people making up the observances held each year for a decade.

100th Homecoming. William Sherman delivered the sermon at the morning session, November 17, 1957. This was especially appropriate since Rev. Sherman had helped with his first church service here as a boy of 16; and here he had preached intermittently over the past 71 years.

The basket dinner was served under the supervision of the Zion-Oak Grange in the community building--once the schoolhouse. Roy I. Bagley, district superintendent of the Fayetteville district of the Methodist church, gave the afternoon address. Mrs. Mary Cooper gave a paper based on historical material.

Early-day families, represented now by descendants, included such names as Anderson, Blakemore, Overton, Horn, Cardwell, Kimball, Holcomb, Eidson, Allen, Oxford, Kyle, and Gilbert. These pioneers were ancestors of some of those present at this 100-year celebration; for example, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Cardwell, Loyd Horn, Carol Plumlee, Mrs. Anna Overton, Mrs. Ellen Moneyhun, Frankie Jackson, and Mrs. Mary Cooper.

101st Homecoming. The 1958 meeting was addressed again by William Sherman, and Roy I. Bagley; John Warren and Mrs. Howard Anderson handled the music program. Families represented other than those from the year before included: Warren, Jackson, Fox, Powers, Ivy, Kantz, Donaldson, Fowler, Fisser, Cooper, Perryman, Terry, Eddy, Gregg, Milligan, Shively.

At this meeting, dinner was served at a marble-top table on the grounds; the supports were stones from the old home of John Tillman (Fayetteville resident, University President, and congressman.) The stone seats were from the John Farrell home east of Sonora. The Rev. Raymond Dorman spoke at the afternoon session.

102nd Homecoming. About 75 were present at this anniversary. The speakers were two Methodist ministers, F. C. Kattner, and John Bayless. And now a memorial service for the late William Sherman and Elmer Hook, both of whom had preached at Zion Church. Out of state guests included George and Ruth (Martin) Crigger of Cali-

fornia, and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Kelly, Mrs. Mildred Rowland, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hobbs from Oklahoma.

Names on the 1958 list, but not on the earlier ones were: Kyle, Powers, Hulsizer, Diggs, Morrison, Terry, Graue, Johnston, Hylton, Beaty, Bookout, Lingelbach, Kantz, and Slape. (Note: We detect some names now that were not related to the pioneers. Editor)

103rd Homecoming. The 1960 meeting was attended by 92 persons. Fred Starr, Wilbur Watson, Eileen Watson and Mrs. Betty Frasier provided the musical program. Rev. Sheridan Johnson, Oakland Baptist church, and Rev. Ellis Plumlee, retired, gave commemorative talks. The names of Millikan, Nelson, Crimble, Couch, Powell, Burge, Nail and Pond were added to the former list of those in attendance. Mrs. Cora Ivey and four girls from the Oakland Baptist church sang special songs.

At this session, it was reported that Joe Murphy, Gus and Bobby Eidson and Otis Cardwell had made arrangement or contributed materials or services in order to reroof the old building.

104th Homecoming. Attendance was higher, with about 100 present. Those aiding in the program were Mrs. George Lingelbach, Mrs. Howard Anderson, Rev. S. O. Patty, Prairie Grove, Rev. Sheridan Johnson, and several members of the Ivey family, and many who made short talks or rendered songs. Additional visitors--other than in past years--were families of Tinsley, Thatch, Lower, May, Gibson, Vaughn, Harp, Snow, McCain, Paul, Fultz, Stone, Bowerman, Little, Heckle, Daley, Patty.

105th Homecoming. Mack Qualls of Fayetteville conducted the worship services. This was followed by musical numbers and reminiscences. Toy Lindley operated a store at Zion for some twenty years; he recalled that once the community supported two stores. Kathy Little was present, she being a great, great, great, great granddaughter of William Cardwell, a founding member of the church. New names on the roll of attendance included: Shipley, Homesley, Luper, Jines, and Vaughn.

106th Homecoming. Participants in the program included Mr. and Mrs. Otis Cardwell, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Morrison, Joe Anderson, Rev. Sheridan Johnson, Richard Strother, and the Terry sisters. No list of attendance this time, although almost 100 were present. (In the homecomings so far, it is probable that all of the families having descendants in the community have been represented.) One misty-eyed visitor did recall that "We used to always have a big Christmas tree up there behind the altar on Christmas Eve."

107th, 108th, and 109th Homecomings. These three meetings were mainly a repetition of former years. One visitor was Mrs. Everett (McChristian) Johnson, back for the first time in 40 years. In 1966, a guest, A. H. Payne, displayed a faded Sunday School card, dated 1891, which he had received at Zion church as a six-year-old boy. The Frank Jackson family represented the 5th and 6th generations of the family to have worshipped at Zion.

110th Homecoming, 1967. This meeting was reported in an article in the Pea Ridge, Arkansas, Graphic, October 19, 1967, as written by Robert D. Plumlee, Tulsa, Oklahoma, whose forbears were in the Zion community in 1835, a year before Arkansas became a state. Here are his thoughts, in briefed form:

"And now for the best day of all, Sunday. The family attended church morning and night at Zion Methodist church, across the road from the schoolhouse--the trip made in the buggy or by walking... After Sunday School and an hour of Hellfire preaching, the children (and probably the grownups) could hardly wait for dinner. Always company on Sunday, and the preacher got his share of the fried chicken. I wonder if preachers in rural Arkansas ever got tired of fried chicken?...

"As we arrive at the church house in the evening we see someone has already lit the gas lights. The windows are filled with their soft yellow glow. The crowd is gathering, some inside, others having a short visit before entering. After two or three songs to set the mood, the preacher delivers another sermon. Women are fanning with big palm-leaf fans. Small kids are restless as they are kept up past bedtime. At the close, the congregation sings again. As they are singing 'Softly and Tenderly' and 'Why Not Now?' the preacher extends an invitation for sinners who want to be saved come to the mourners' bench. After church we hurry home and to bed, for tomorrow is another day of school and work.

"Four generations of my ancestors attended this church before me."

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Homecomings are not all joy. There is always a vein of nostalgia and at times even a sense of failure. But, perhaps, there will be another dawn for this historic old church.

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The West Fork Christian Church dedicated a new annex, the most recent of the several changes made in this--the oldest Christian Church in Washington County. It was organized in 1837. Services were held for some time in the shade of an elm tree; then a log meeting house was built. The present building is just over 60 years old, having been constructed in 1907.

The first pastor was Rev. Stephen Strickland; he, along with Alfred Arrington and William Robinson, were elders. Deans were Levi Combs and Shelby Conner. Members included: Mrs. Strickland, Mrs. Arrington, Mrs. Conner and Mrs. Robinson, the wives of the officers, together with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Bloyed, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Harness, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miller, Sr. Individuals listed were Daniel Conner, John Wilson, Joseph Lewis, and Betsy Conner.

-- Bernice Karnes

- w c h s -

C A R R O L L T O N
County Seat of Carroll County
1834-1875

by Coy Logan

(Editorial Note: I found the following story in the brief case along with other historical material, when I set out to help Editor W. J. Lemke prepare this issue of Flashback. It had been written about ten years ago by Mr. Coy Logan, Berryville; then the story got sidetracked, most likely because it was not Washington County history.

But on reading the article, I found names such as Archibald Yell and David Walker, and Generals Herron and Hindman. And dates ranging from 1833 to 1890; and a state highway numbered 68; and log buildings and a public square; so there must have been a common interest between Carrollton and nearby Washington County in those years.

So, without asking advice, I have added this story to the August 1968 Flashback; for Carrollton is now recognized for what it has long been--a historic site worthy of its present designation as a "state memorial." -- Deane G. Carter)

James Jones, of English and Cherokee descent, was the first settler that came to Carrollton, about 1833. William Sneed and son Charles came to Osage in 1830. They marked the old Dubuque Road that came through Carrollton. Louis Russell came to Yocum Creek in 1822 from Illinois. In 1836 he returned to Illinois and brought the first apple sprouts to Carroll County. Robert Dawson settled near Berryville in 1832. John Baker settled near Berryville 1833. George Sugg came to Dryfork 1837.

On November 1, 1833, by an act of the Territorial legislature, Carroll County was formed. The county at that time included Boone County and parts of Newton, Madison, Marion and Searcy counties. It is uncertain whether the name was in honor of Charles Carroll, signer of the Declaration of Independence, or for Governor William Carroll of Tennessee.

Henderson Lafferty, a pioneer Methodist preacher and a shrewd business man, was the first merchant of Carrollton and of Carroll County. Lafferty had extensive knowledge of the Carroll County territory. He successfully impressed County Commissioners Henry Keys, John S. Blair, and Barnett Cheatham that Carrollton was the logical location for the new county seat. He purchased 80 acres of land from James Jones. The commissioners paid Lafferty the sum of \$1,000 for the land for the county seat center. This was considered a big price for the land. The town was surveyed by Dr. Saunders of Huntsville. A square of ample size was reserved for public buildings. Lots fronting on this were sold for \$25. The new town's growth was rapid for frontier times, and at the beginning of the Civil War was in a flourishing condition.

The first court in Carroll County was held at the residence of Charles Sneed at Osage 1833. Archibald Yell presided and David Walker was prosecuting attorney. Soon after Carrollton became the county seat, a two-story log court house was built. It was 20 feet square and a large chimney was built to heat the building. The second court house was a two-story brick building, 30 x 40 feet. It was destroyed by fire in the winter of 1859-60. There was little need for a court house during the war. When the men returned from the war a third court house was built. It was a log structure resembling the first one. It was destroyed by a fire in 1866. This time county records were burned. County records had been placed in a grave vault by County Clerk S.W. Peel during the War. The fourth and last court house at Carrollton was in a frame store building structure that stood in the center of the Square.

Boone County was formed 1869. This left Carrollton only one and one-half miles from the county line. A movement was started to take the county seat to Berryville, petitions were circulated and elections were held. By a majority of 28 votes the county seat was moved to Berryville June 17, 1875.

The government established a post office at Carrollton July 29, 1834. The first county hail was erected at Carrollton in 1840 by James C. Chaney of Osage. It was about 22 feet square and two stories high, triple thick logs, inner and outer logs placed horizontally and the middle ones standing up between and extending above the others high enough to form a second story. The floor and ceiling were 12-inch-thick timbers. The jail burned during the war.

Henderson Lafferty held church services in the court house before a church was built. Carrollton Methodist Circuit was organized in 1836. This circuit included more than a dozen preaching places. Pierson and Buchanan from Cane Hill organized a Cumberland Presbyterian Church in 1839.

In 1839 and 1840 a series of disturbances broke out in northwest Arkansas. The most trouble was at Cane Hill and at Fayetteville, but an undercurrent reached across much of the state. In 1839 a company of about 30 "Regulators" was organized at Carrollton with Thomas Clarke as Captain. The object was to suppress stealing. Several were whipped and compelled to leave the country.

Soon after the Regulators disbanded, the county organized its militia and had two battalion musters each year. The militia was called out in 1849 during the Tutt-Everett trouble in Marion County. Col. Tilford Denton and his Carrollton company went to Marion County when Governor Roane called them. They were gone about six weeks.

In the spring of 1857 the largest and best-equipped wagon train ever to leave Arkansas left for California. Alexander of Osage was the leader of the caravan. Word came back to Carrollton that in September all the adults in the caravan had been killed in the Mountain Meadow massacre in Utah. Almost two years later Captain William Mitchell, under the direction of the US Army, returned the 17 surviving babies to Carrollton.

Early in the war a home guard was organized with J. M. Pittman as Captain. Carrollton's first regular Confederate troops were organized in October, 1861. The group left immediately to join General McCulloch at Fayetteville. In 1862, Company E, First Arkansas Cavalry, was mustered at Carrollton under Capt. J. W. Bishop. The company hurried to join forces with General Hindman at Prairie Grove. The company was in the heaviest part of the fighting there. Fourteen men were lost in one charge.

Every building except two stables in Carrollton were destroyed by fires during the war.

Bushwhackers and Jayhawkers came through, raiding the country of whatever they could find that had value. General Herron, with an army estimated at 10,000, marched through Carrollton enroute to Forsyth, Mo. General Blunt, in command of 3,000 troops, encamped at Carrollton for a short time. There was a skirmish fought at Carrollton August 14, 1864. Several were killed and wounded.

In November 1875 W. S. Tilton began publishing the Carroll County Boulder at Carrollton. This was the first newspaper printed in the county.

The Masonic Lodge, Yell Lodge No. 64, was instituted at Carrollton on November 10, 1853, and remained there until 1941 when it was moved to Green Forest. The Masons erected a substantial hall in 1876, used also for school and church purposes.

Carrollton was famous for its schools. The two-story building before the present building served from 1890 to 1946. Henry and Austin Davis were two of the outstanding teachers at Carrollton. Students came to their school until there was no more room for them to board.

During the 80s the town continued to hold its own in competition with Harrison and Green Forest. On June 12, 1883, the Cincinnati Mills were opened by Nunally and Kirkham. Two wood-burning 25-horsepower steam engines supplied the power. The grain mill had a capacity of 100 bushels of wheat and 250 bushels of corn a day. A sawmill and cotton gin were attached. The gin had a capacity of six bales per day.

By 1890 there were 250 people living in and around Carrollton. Carrollton as a town did not disappear suddenly. The war dealt a severe blow. The formation of Boone County was the second strike against Carrollton. Harrison and Green Forest made progress and the railroad encouraged growth at Alpena. Highway 62 was improved. Now, Carrollton has new Highway 68. Can Carrollton as a town be revived?

CAMPUS MEMORIES

This was a picnic at the Johnson Fish Hatchery, taken some forty years ago—probably in 1929. An informal gathering of University of Arkansas faculty people and Mayor and Mrs. Allen M. Wilson. One person at the far left is not identified.



Near side of the table, l to r: Mrs. Charles Stone, W. J. Lemke, Mrs. George Hastings, Charles Stone, Rosa Marinoni, Dean J. S. Waterman, Mrs. J. C. Futrall, Miss Mary Ann Davis.

Far side of table, l to r: Mayor Allen M. Wilson, President J. C. Futrall, Mrs. A. M. Wilson, Dean C. C. Fitchner, George Hastings, Mrs. W. J. Lemke, Mrs. C. C. Fitchner, H. Strauss, Alfred Lussky.

Standing at rear, l to r: L. Passerelli, A. Marinoni.

OLD CIRCUIT COURT RECORDS

by Lloyd McConnell

Hugh Simpson Frees Two Slaves

June 15, 1853: "Be it remembered that on this day came Hugh W. Simpson in open court here, and acknowledged his deed by which he manumitted and set free from slavery his certain negroes, towit:

Frank, a man of color, aged about fifty years, and Quincy, a woman of color, aged about forty-five years.

"That the said Hugh W. Simpson made and executed and delivered the same for the consideration and purpose therein mentioned and set forth, and it is therefore ordered by the court here, that the Clerk of this court record said deed, and deliver a copy thereof so recorded, under the seal of this court to the said Hugh W. Simpson."

May Term, 1854: Members of the Grand Jury were:

Smith R. Moulden	Jeremiah Sutton	James Phillips
William P. Barclay	Joseph P. Smith	Henderson Bates
John Van Hoose	James M. Campbell	Joshia Caldwell
John Reed	James Ritter	Willis Boyd
Martin Harris	Alexander Brownlee	

Members of the Petit Jury were:

James B. Daugherty	James Ridley	Burrell Featherston
Jesse Jordan	William D. Boyd	John Williams
Richard A. Sharp	James M. Sawyer	Thomas Maxwell
Elihu Holcomb	W. L. Evans	Jacob Arrington

William C. Woodruff, John R. Pyeatt, Audley Maxwell, Elizabeth R. Barrington, Harvey Shelton and Harvey Casey attend this term of court.

The State of Arkansas held Frank Morris on an assault to kill charge. James H. Thompson was charged with an assault to kill, transferred from Benton County. His \$1000 bond was signed by Joseph F. Dunlap and E. S. Liles. Benjamin Routh was fined \$100 for an assault and battery. Mathew Steele was charged with the same offense.

John Hunt and Thomas Hunt filed an action against E. Hanna and L. Sparks. (These are Middle Fork valley names.) Thomas Barnes was charged with assault to kill. The firm of Baker & Bishop (Evansville names) filed a suit against Daniel T. Boone and recovered judgment for Four Hundred Eighty-nine and 50/100 dollars, which was satisfied in June, 1854.

James K. Rather was Constable at Cane Hill, and M. W. McClellan was Justice of the Peace. A judgment for \$514.77 was rendered against Robert W. Mecklin, in favor of Stirman and Dickson.

April Term, 1855: The Grand Jury was composed of the following persons:

Edward Freyschlag	William C. Woodruff	George Cline
James Rose	Lawrence E. Hardister	Charles J. Severs
Elijah Shipley	Elisha Dyer	Cyrus G. Gilbreath
Robert Williams	Geo. W. Clark	James Graham
Middleton Jones	James Shultz	Willis Nunley
Matthew W. McClellan	James Rather	Jeremiah Odle
Thomas J. Kelley	James Winn	

Alexander S. Denney was bailiff for the grand jury, and Z. Pettigrew was sheriff of Washington County. The petit jury contained the names of Thomas McKnight, Thomas Wilson, Henry McKenzie, William N. Carlisle, G. W. Goodridge, James Thornhill, L. Banks, P. Patton, Q. Hutchens, M. W. Steele, Jacob Mills and John Newman, among others.

John K. Newman was charged with an assault to kill and murder. A jury composed of Jesse Jordan, A. Hodges, James W. Phipps, Dedrick Yoes, Joseph Ratliff, William Bounds, Walter Lewis, Moses D. Lewis, William Crawford, Thomas Williams, Thomas McKnight and William I. Wilson, found him not guilty. E. O. Goodman and Company suit against William Quesenberry. D. T. Boone was charged with an assault and Felix E. Johnson was charged with murder.

On May 5th, 1855, William E. Smith, charged with a felony, furnished a bond for \$1000 which was accepted by the sheriff. It was signed by some 20 persons, including the names of Lafayette Gregg, J. A. Pettigrew, A. I. McIlroy, W. D. Reagan, A. M. Wilson, J. D. Walker, Z. M. Pettigrew, J. Cravens. (Any questions?)

October Term, 1855: The Grand Jury includes these names:

Ezekiel H. Phillips	James Ford	Joseph L. Dickson
John A. Neal	James Meek	William N. Carlile
William W. Brownlee	Philemon H. Trout	Joseph Bartlett
John Parks	John W. Newman	Benjamin F. Johnson
Henry Capps	James Shultz	George Gibson
Cyrus G. Gilbreath	James B. McNeal	

Isaac and William Hulse were charged with fighting. The James H. Thompson assault charge was still on this docket. Assault and battery and assault to kill were very common charges submitted to the grand jury. Indictments returned at this term included misdemeanors against Daniel T. Boone and many others. Felix E. Johnson was granted a change of venue to Benton County on a murder charge.

May Term, 1855: John Hermann becomes an American Citizen.

(Editorial Note: Mr. McConnell transcribed the court record showing that John Hermann had taken out "first papers" for citizenship at St. Louis in 1850; and having complied with all legal requirements, did apply and was granted citizenship on May 2, 1855.

This was the same Johan Heinrich Hermann who was raised in Germany, came to America and finally to Washington County, where he,

with other relatives and neighbors founded the town of Dutch Mills and operated mills and other businesses there before the Civil War. Hermann accumulated much wealth--he had studied engineering and later studied medicine and became a doctor in St. Louis, Missouri.

The absorbing story of the Hermanns was told in a booklet published by the Washington County Historical Society, compiled and edited by W. J. Lemke. The title: "The Hermanns of Old Hermannsburg." Copies of this booklet are still available at \$2.00 per copy.)

October Term, 1856: Judge Felix J. Batson, presiding. John Crawford, Sheriff. Many were called but several failed to appear for Grand Jury duty:

James S. West	A. I. Sherril	Abram Caldwell
Anderson Hutchens	Jacob Mills	Young B. Ritter
C. M. Duke	Wilson Shreve	William Wilson
David Price	John B. Crozier	Benjamin Strickler
Mark Bean	John Getsworth	William S. Deaver
James A. Rather	Joseph Miller	Thomas I. Kelly
Isaac C. Patton	William N. Carlile	John L. Matthews
Brown Sherrod	Hugh W. Simpson	

The petit jury included John Remy, Alfred Caughman, Thomas Maxwell, Henry Jones, B. F. Pollock, Matthew McGarrah, William M. Miller, William Gillenwater, Jonathon Maxon, I. D. Maberry, William Brown, and Edward Heartley. John M. Bell and Jesse Crawford were appointed special deputy sheriffs for the term.

John T. Maloy was fined for assault and battery. Solomon Leeper was acquitted of a larceny charge. A jury freed William D. Smith on a felony. Henry Hanna was fined for not reporting as a juror, and Ellis Hutchens and John W. Hutchens were fined for being absent from the jury room. John Crawford, the sheriff, was fined \$10.00 for permitting some of the jurors trying the case against William E. Smith to absent themselves from the jury room while deliberating the case. (Can't a fellow even go get a drink?)

Aquilla Hutchens, Ellis Hutchens, P. D. Haden, Arthur Crawford, Henry Hanna, Bennett Combs, Samuel Cox, John R. Glazenbrock, Bolen Smith, Adam Robinson and William Anderson fined Joseph S. Watson a ten dollar bill for fighting.

James Barnes was charged with engaging in an affray. (I have wondered about the difference in an "assault and battery charge" and engaging in an "affray.") Lilburn Thomas was charged with selling ardent spirits in quantities of less than one quart.

Other petit jurors serving at this term included James Pyeatt, John McKinion, William Brown, Dekalb Holt, William H. Lamkin, C. H. Davenport, John A. Bell, John O'Neal, Jesse Keller and Jessie Fletcher.

David Price and Zadoc Winn were tried for assault and battery. Paul Murphy, a native of Ireland, was naturalized on October 24, 1856.

John B. Crozier was a Justice of the Peace for Vinyard Township.

Interested in matters in court were William R. and Leroy B. Cunningham, James M. Pittman, William E. and Mary D. Pittman.

Thomas W. Frost was guardian of Cener Boone. Henry Tollett and James Sutton, Reuben Carner, Hiram Barron and William Kuykendall were engaged in civil litigation.

This was the first regular term of circuit court which opened without a charge of murder pending on the docket. The trial of the three negroes charged with the murder of Doctor James M. Boone was held at a special term of court in August. This has been reported in Flashback, (April 1960, page 7.)

- w c h s -

Methodists in Fayetteville is the title of W C H S Booklet No. 56 planned for publication in September if enough advance orders are received. Our goal is to offer the book at the very low price of \$2.00 a copy--plus 25¢ for copies to be mailed; which can be done only if we print a minimum of 500 copies. Payment is wanted only when the books are ready; we should have a very good sale. This book is sure to become a collector's item, for it would be expensive to reprint.

The book is a joint publication of the Washington County Historical Society and the Central United Methodist Church; the author, Deane G. Carter, has been active in both. Use the insert in this Flashback to learn more about the book, and you may use the order form to reserve copies--for yourself, your family, and as gifts for friends. This is more than a history of the church. It is a vital segment of the history of the times and the community.

We have used diaries, letters, journals, out-of-print books and church records to get a connected story of Methodism in Fayetteville; how the pioneer preachers got here; how the first church was organized; and how we have now reached a membership of 3,000, with five congregations and two related institutions. Much of the material has not been published, or it has had only the most limited circulation. The story includes the camp meetings, circuit riders, pioneer preachers in America; recollections of men like William Sherman, and James A. Walden (who dreaded to preach to those Fayettevillians); and women like Lila Rollston and Mrs. E. F. Ellis; and Anne James, English-born missionary who came to teach in Miss Sawyer's school, married a Methodist minister, and lived another 60 years in Arkansas.

While it deals mainly with the Central Methodist Church and its 136-year history, the book tells also of the newer Wiggins, Trinity and Sequoyah congregations; St. James Church, the Assembly and the Wesley Foundation. Thereby, it becomes simply a history of Methodists in Fayetteville.

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SOME OF OUR OLD PEOPLE - 1915

by A. E. Carnahan, in the Prairie
Grove Herald, written Sept. 22, 1915

(Mr. Z. L. Reagan, W C H S member, found a clipping among his father's papers which he--and we--think our readers will enjoy for it brings to mind many old families of the county. And it is quite fitting for this issue of Flashback which contains an unusually large number of names that have been familiar in Washington County for a century or more. -- WJL)

Mrs. Mary Ann Crawford was born at Cane Hill, Arkansas, May 3, 1828. Her parents, Samuel and Mary Carnahan came to Cane Hill in March, 1827. She is the first child of English parents born in Washington County; and her entire life has been spent near the place of her birth.

Mrs. Addie Ish was born in Clark County, Arkansas, October 15, 1826, and came with her parents to Washington County in 1828. She has lived on the same farm 87 years. She lives with her nephew, Hugh Evans. She was recently crippled by a fall and is very feeble.

Mrs. Kiziah (Woods) Reed was born in Jefferson County, Tennessee, March 29, 1826, came to Arkansas in 1845. She lives with her son-in-law Joseph Fisher on Fly Creek and has lived at her present home since 1857. Mrs. Mohola (Smith) Hembree was born in Anderson County, South Carolina, August 5, 1822, came to Arkansas in 1869. She lives with her son, H. D. Hembree of Fly Creek. Several years ago she fell and was so badly crippled that it was thought she would not recover, but now she is able to go about.

Joseph G. Reed was born at the old Cane Hill Camp Ground, February 21, 1833. He has been a prosperous farmer and has accumulated a competency of this world's goods. Howell Hodges was born in Washington County, Tennessee, March 19, 1830, and came to Washington County with his parents in 1840. The family came the entire distance by boat, following the Tennessee, Ohio, Mississippi and Arkansas rivers to Van Buren, Arkansas. The latter place was then a small village and Mr. Hodges says the first thing which attracted his attention after landing, was the pillory erected for whipping malefactors.

In 1850, Howell Hodges joined a company made up at Cane Hill for an expedition to California. The company, as he remembers, consisted of the following parties:

James Hagood, Isaac Spencer, Hiram Spencer, Isham Burrow, Jarrell Burrow, Frank Shannon, Sam Latta, Jack Latta, A. Latta, William Gray, Josh Whinery, Tom McKay, Dave McKay, Richard Marson, Joah McPhail, Jake Nidever, John Barker, Bud Barker, Allen Funkhouser, Matt English, Anson Hodges, Peter (a negro slave of John Barker), also one Fagan, from Fayetteville. Samuels and Peck owned the wagons and teams. Jonathan Allen of Evansville was the captain of the company.

The company left Cane Hill early in April and reached Carthage, Missouri where they "waited ten days for the grass to grow."

Taking the northern route, they went via Forts Bridger, Carney, and Laramie. "At Salt Lake we joined another company from the Cane Hill country; this company was headed by Jack Inks and Elijah Shipley. We left Salt Lake July 1st. Thence, following Humboldt river for a distance, we crossed the desert for Carson river and arrived at old Placerville, August 10, 1850."

After spending seven years in California, Mr. Hodges returned to Arkansas, coming via Panama. The railroad fare across the Isthmus was \$25 for 55 miles. Many interesting events of this trip are related by Mr. Hodges. -- September 22, 1915.

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More Families Related to More Families

We have a nice letter from Mrs. Glenn Terhune, 2009 Brookhaven, Abilene, Texas 79605, but it arrived after the cover page had gone to the printer and our "Cover Story," pages 1 and 2, had been done. But the family records fit so well into the story that we must add part of Mrs. Terhune's letter and the genealogy of her husband's family. She writes:

"There were many marriages among the Lewis, Mankins, Mills, Massey and Thompson families. The Masseys were related to the Scott and Pyeatt families, also."

The following account is a good example of the endless number of relationships among the families of 100 years ago and more in Washington County:

Glenn Allen Terhune is the son of Joseph Allan Terhune (1856-1937) and Sarah Adeline Lewis (1859-1948).

Sarah Adeline Lewis Terhune was the daughter of Henry Lewis (1822-1863/64) and Mary Elizabeth Massey (1830-1878).

Henry Lewis was the son of Bracken Lewis (1801-1891) and Matilda Preston (1803-c. 1881).

Bracken Lewis was the son of Zachariah Lewis and Rachel Bracken.

After the death of her husband, Rachel Bracken Lewis married Peter Mankins, Sr. (See cover story.)

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CORRECTION! On page 4 of this issue, in paragraph 1, line 4 should read: "...well to the west of the White River." Sorry!